but declares his city to be the garden of the world, and thanks God and the Prophet for having permitted him to be born and to live in it.

But, except the bazaars, the khans and the baths, of which there are several most luxurious establishments, the city itself is neither so rich nor so purely Saracenic in its architecture as Cairo. The streets are narrow and dirty, and the houses, which are never more than two low stories in hight, are built of sun-dried bricks, coated with plaster. I miss the solid piles of stone, the elegant doorways, and above all, the exquisite hanging balconies of carved wood, which meet one in the old streets of Cairo. Damascus is the representative of all that is gay, brilliant and picturesque in Oriental life, but for stately magnificence, Cairo, and, I suspect, Bagdad, is its su-

We visited the other day the houses of some of the richest Jews and Christians. Old Abou-Ibrahim, the Jewish servant of the hotel, accompanied and introduced us. It is customary for travelers to make these visits, and the families, far from being annoyed, are flattered by it. The exteriors of the houses are mean, but after threading a narrow passage, we emerged into a court, rivaling in profusion of ornament and rich contrast of colors, one's early idea of the Palace of Aladdin. The Soors and fountains are all of marble mosaic; the arches of the liwan glitter with gold, and the walls bewilder the eye with the intricacy of their adornments. In the first house, we were received by the family in a room of precious marbles, with niches in the walls, resembling grottoes of silver stalactites. The cushions of the divan were of the richest silk, and a chandelier of Bohemian crystal hung from the ceiling. Silver narghileha were brought to us, and coffee was served in beavy silver zerfs. The lady of the house was a rather corpulent dame of about thirty-five, and wore a semi-European robe of embroidered silk and lace, with full trowsers gathered at the ankles, and yellow slippers. Her black hair was braided and fastened at the end with golden ornaments, and the light scarf twisted around her head blazed with diamonds. The lids of her large eyes were stained with kohl, and her eyebrows were plucked out and shaved away so as to leave only a thin, arched line, as if drawn with a pencil, above each eye. Her daughter, a girl of fifteen, who bore the genuine Hebrew name of Ruchel, had even bigger and blacker eyes than her mother, but her forehead was low, her mouth large, and the expression of her face exceedingly stupid. The father of the family was a middle-aged man, with a wellbred air, and talked with an Oriental politeness which was very refreshing. An English lady, who was of our party, said to him, through me, that if she possessed such a house she should be willing to remain in Damascus. "Why does she leave then?" he immediately answered: "this is her house, and everything that is in it." Speaking of visiting Jerusalem, he asked me whether it was not a more beautiful city than Damascus. "It is not more beautiful," I said, "but it is more holy," an expression which the whole company received with great satisfaction.

The second house we visited was even larger and richer than the first, but had an air of neglect and decay. The slabs of rich marble were loose and broken, about the edges of the fountains; the rich painting of the wood work was beginning to fade, and the balustrades leading to the upper chambers were broken off in places. We were nahered into a room, the walls and ceilings of which were composed entirely of gilded arabesque frame-work, set with small mirrors. When new it must have had a gorgeous effect, but the gold is now tarnished, and the glasses dim. The mistress of the house was seated on the cushions, dividing her time between her pipe and her needlework. She merely made a slight inclination of her head as we entered, and went on with her ocsupation. Presently her two daughters and an Abyssisian slave appeared, and took their places on the cushions at her feet, the whole forming a charming group, which I regretted some of my artist friends at home could not see. The mistress was so exceedingly dignified, that she bestowed but few words on us. She seemed to resent our admiration of the slave, who was a most graceful creature, yet her jealousy, it afterwards appeared, had reference to her own husband, for we had scarcely left, when a servant followed to inform the English lady that if she was willing to buy the Abyssinian, the mistress would sell her at once for two thousand plastres. The last visit we paid was to the house of a Marmite, the richest Christian in Damascus. The house resembled those we had already seen, except that, having been recently built, it was in better condition, and exhibited better taste in the ornaments. No one but the lady was allowed to enter the female spartments, the rest of us being entertained by the proprietor, a man of fifty, and without exception the handsomest and most dignified person of that age I have ever seen. He was a king without a throne, and fascinated me completely by the noble elegance of his manner. In any country but the Orient, I should have pronounced him incapable of an unworthy thought: here, he may be exactly the reverse.

Although Damascus is considered the oldest city in the world, the date of its foundation, going beyoud [tradition, there are very few relics of antiquity in or near it. In the bazaar are three large pillars, supporting half the pediment, which are said to have belonged to the Christian church of St. John, but if so, that church must have been eriginally a Roman temple. Part of the Roman walls and one of the city gates remain, and we saw the spot where, according to tradition, Saul was let down from the wall in a backet. There are two localities pointed out as the scene of his conversion, which, from his own account, occurred near the city. I visited a subterraneau chapel elaimed by the Latin monks to be the cellar of the house of Ananias, in which the Apostle was consealed. The cellar is undoubtedly of great anbiquity, but as the whole quarter was for many centuries inhabited wholly by Turks, it would be curious to know how the monks ascertained which was the house of Ananias. As for the "street called Straight," it would be difficult at present to find any in Damascus corresponding to that epi-

The famous Damascus blades, so renowned in the time of the Crusaders, are made here no longer. The art has been lost for three or four centuries. Yet genuine old swords, of the true steel, are occasionally to be found. A droil Turk, who is the shekh ad-dellal, or Chief of the Auctioneers, and is nicknamed Abou-Anteeks, (the Father of the Antiques,) has a large collection of sabres, daggers, pieces of mail, shields, pipes, rings, seals, and other ancient articles. He demands enormous prices, but generally takes about one-third of what he first asks. I have spent several hours in his curiosity shop, bargaining for turquoise rings, Persian amulets, and Circausian daggers, and among other things, bought a small sabre of the true Damascus steel, which turns out to be a specimen of rare age and excellence. I was showing it the other day to Mr. Wood, the British Consul, who, on reading the inscription enameled on the blade, ascertained that it had been made in the year A. D. 801, and is consequently ten and a half centuries old. The genuine steel is always known by its clear and silvery ring when struck, and by the finely watered appearance of the blade, produced by its having been first made of woren wire, and then worked

over and over again till it attained the requisite Yesterday evening, three gentlemen of Lord

Dalkeith's party arrived from a trip to Palmyra. The road thither lies through a part of the Syrian Desert belonging to the Aneyzeh tribe, who are now supposed to be in league with the Druses, against the Government. Including this party, only six persons have succeeded in reaching Palmyra within a year, and two of them, Messrs. Noel and Catheart, were imprisoned four days by the Arabs, and only escaped by the accidental departure of a caravan for Damascus. The present party was obliged to travel almost wholly by night, running the gauntlet of a dozen Arab encampments, and was only allowed a day's stey at Palmyra. They were all disguised as Bedouins, and took nothing with them but the necessary provisions. They made their appearance here last evening, in long white abas, with the Bedouin k-fie bound over their heads, their faces burnt, their eyes inflamed, and their frames f-verish with seven days and nights of travel. The shekh who conducted them was not an Aneyzeh, and would have lost his life had they fallen in with any of that tribe. Notwithstanding this, he is willing to go again, and were it not that he asks the modest sum of \$200 for his escort, we should set out to-morrow. My time in the Orient, however, is still far from being completed, and I cannot run the risk of shorter ing it by such a heavy expenditure here. Nevertheless, it takes considerable resolution to forego the excitement of such a desert trip, and the satisfaction of beholding the grand colonnades of Tadmor in the wilderness.

The Cholera in Europe.

The accounts of the gradual approach of Cholera from South-Eastern Europe were vague and indefinite, and therefore appalling, until the epidemic reached the western limits of Russia, since which time, with each steamship arrival from the old world, we have had more or less distinct records of its progress, and find it less destructive than was supposed.

we first hear of it in the inferior towns of Eastern Poland; then it reaches Warsaw, slaying one day 244 and another 207 persons. The latter number died on the 18th of August, when there were 550 persons soverely attacked, and 1,474 under treatment." From Warsaw the disease seems to have fol-

lowed the Vistula down into the northern part of the Duchy of Posen, appearing

mat Pletschen, Jaroczyn, Newstadt, Dobrzyca, Klonowo, Philadelphia, where up to the 18th inst. great numbers had fallen. It is remarked that in home of the three last named localities was there any medical man, and that generally the insufficient meetical attendance throughout the district had aggravated the ovil." A letter dated at Dobrzcea, Aug. 23, says :

"The cholers continues to rage in a fearful degree among us; for on the 19th eight oled; on the 20th also eight; but from the 20th to the 21st, twenty-four per-

sons died.
"Upon the whole, since the commencement of the epidemic—that is, from the 4th to the 21st, 383 have been attacked, 154 died, 387 recovered, and 102 remain

been attacked, lot died, he reconstructed in under treatment.

The colony of Philadelphia, which is included in the above returns, slone had, in a population of 270 couls, 42 deaths: jet the spidemic appears to have reached its climax only yesterday." From this point it passed to the City of Posen.

to the south-eastern frontier of that Duchy, and into Silesia, on the one hand, and further down the Vistula to the coast of the provinces of Fast and West Prussia proper. The last return from Posen is of the 29th, when there were 72 persons attacked, of whom 23 died.

o A letter from Fosen states that the Countess Ste-phanic Plater had just died suddenly at Warsaw, of cholers. Another letter, in aluding to the ravages of the cholers, states that the parts of Posen where the greatest number of deaths had occurred were those which were by illy ventilated, and close to stagned wa-ter. In one street thus situated, and which contained 1,000 inhabitants, 300 had died. The garrison had suffered but slightly.
"The disease is officially reported as prevailing in five

circles in Silesia, but not to an alarm returns of the cases have been made. The last returns from the cities on and near

the coast are dated August 26. A letter from

Koenigabarg rays:
"The long-dreaded cholers has at length broken out here also, and two persons have already died of it." Another from Marienburg gives the following

more severe. It is particularly severe in Dantric and Derschau, but the greatest mortality takes place in Welchsel and Nogat Wereder, in Great Metlenburg

We can give the following particulars from an auntle source. It rages with the thentic source. It rages with the greatest severity in the lowland villages of Grojace, which contain 350 in-habitants, of whom 95 have died, and 15 are still under oredical treatment. The village of Gragindon, with 250 inhabitants, lost 43 persons; Tannu 40; Gress Moutsu, 39; Lieusen, 21; Schadwalde, 20; Kungendorf, 12."

Advices were received at Berlin on the 30th ult. to the following effect:

"The official returns of the cholers in Warsaw show a considerable decrease compared with these of the previous days. The last accounts from Lancoerg Sielesia that that the cholera had evidently abated, in Ostrowa and Jaroczyn also the disease had declined."

From this short review of the items furnished by the English papers upon this subject for some time back, it would appear that this pest is neither more rapid in its progress or more fatal in its effects than it has been at several periods, since the days when it raged to such an appalling extent some twenty years since. To one who has seen the manner in which the peasantry of those countries live, the wonder is, not that such diseases almost annually break out in some quarter or other, but that the close, crowded, fifthy villages, whose houses are often little better if as good as a good Yankee pig-stye, are not depopulated.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

I. Excursion from Leon, through Nueva Segovia and Hondaras.
To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune:

I was still so very weak in consequence of a fever which had kept me down nearly four months, that a change of climate became necessary, and accordingly I projected a tour into the healthy mountain districts of Nueva Segovia and

He who proposes to travel in this thinly settled country would do well to buy for himself, his servant and his baggage, a pair of Segovia mules. those from the plains not being able to stand the journey. Hotels are unknown there, but the people are very hospitable, and a simple letter of introduction is sufficient to secure the kindest reception for any length of time you may choose to stay. On the road the traveler must stop where he finds the best food and water; the hammock alung between two trees, if there are any, or laid upon the ground, is his bed; the blue sky the roof of his hotel; a little meat dried in the sun, a little teleposke or well baked corn-cake forms his breakfast, dinner and supper, like that of the Western hunter, and a small tin kettle, provides him with a cup of coffee. The beasts being hobbled by tying their fore-feet together during the night, enjoy the freedom of the pasture, if there

At the time of my journey, mules were very scarce and almost impossible to be obtained, being in great demand for the transit between St Juan del Sur and Virgin Bay. My own horse and mule had been reduced to perfect skeletons by the scarcity of food during and after the revolution, and were unable to bear the journey. So I hired others from a man who had brought Duice (called Penoche in Mexico, a kind of unrefined sugar,) from St. Rafael, near Matagalpa, and joined the returning company.

On the 3d of March I mounted. some difficulty in consequence of my weakness, the saddle of my large gray horse,

and as the chimes sounded for vespers we started off from Leon, mustering a force of seven men, rank and file, and thirteen mules. Our cavalry consisted of Don Eusebio, the owner of the mules and cargo, Don Cesario, his major-domo, and myself; the infantry, of two mozos (servants.) Results and Application and two little have and myself; the infantry, of two mozos (servants.)

Basilio and Apolinario, and two little bays of twelve to fitteen, Innocente and Candelario. (in prain English, Candelatick.) All were armed in one way or another, as much was said of a gang of deserters who had already robbed many farmers and travelers. The cavalry carried pistols and long swords, and I myself my good old rifle in accition. The infantry were armed with seaches. acdition. The infantry were armed with snache-tas (very long and heavy knives.) Basilio and Apotas (very long and heavy kines.)

linario each with a how and a dozen arrows. Don
linario each with a how and a dozen arrows.

Eusebio and myself formed the advanced guard.

Then came the main force, with the baggage, and
Don Cesario brought up the rear, which gave him

Long cloud of the advantage of being always in a dense cloud of

Thus we moved on in silence, in the quiet, clear now we moved on a shence, in the quiet, then monight, delightful and sweet, as a tropical night only can be. It was the hot seas in and since November not a cloud had appeared on the horizon, but although the days were hot, the nights were very pleasant. The large plain of Leon was to be sen in its whole extent from the Pacific to Lake Managua, on the north—the majestic chain of volcanos distinguished from the sky only by a delicate gray tint. All nature seemed to repose, and the solemn silence was only broken here and there by the clattering of a hoof against a stone, or by the notes of a melancholy Spanish song from one of the men. Had I been a et, this would have been the scene and the hour to inspire me.
The first night we kept on our course but a short

time, and after having traveled about two leagues, we halted, kindled a fire, slung the hammocks on some scattered trees, and soon each one, wrapped in his poncha, retired for the night, except one who kept guard. The animals cropped the mis-erable dry grass as if it had been the most deli-cious food. This might be the place to cite a passage of some poem, but my poetical vein was somewhat disturbed by the garrapatos a most troublesome insect, which abounds here during the dry sesson, and which fastens upon the traveler as soon as he enters the woods, caus-ing the same vexations as the bite of the worst mosquitos. However, I fell asleep at last, but mosquitos. However, I fell asleep at last, but long before daybreak we were aroused, and while some of the party prepared breakfast, others were engaged in loading the mules, which must be care-fully done to avoid injuring the backs of the ani-mals. At an early hour we passed the spot where about two years at a small volcano was into a state of eruption by throwing a stone down in the crater, or even by any unusual noise or mo-tion on the ground. Mr. Squier has already given a most minute description of this singular pae-

About noon we crossed the chain of volcanos About Book we crossed the stay to water the mules and horses, and then de-cended into the other plain, where we remained for the night in a ind of opening in the woods, called the Caimito
--why, I do not know.

This second plain extends from the north-west-

This second plan actions toward the Gulf of Fonecca. It is one of the five points indicated by the illustrious Humboldt, at which an artificial communication might be opened between the two oceans. Captain Sir Edward Belcher, who ex-plored this country in 1838, speaks of this as peraps the only point where a canal could possibly be constructed for vessels of the largest size, be constructed for vessels of the largest size, drawing 24-25 feet of water; and Mr. Squier, in his recent work on Nicaragua, seams to coincide in this opinion. I traveled over a considerable part of this plain, and in another place I shall take occasion to refer to the question again. This day and the following our way was eastward at a little distance thou the northern shore of the Markey. Lake Managua. The country was perfectly flat, and almost entirely wooded, with here and there a little opening. The haciendas, or farms, were nearly all cattle estates, but the general appearance of the land bore a great resemblance to that of the south of France. The state of civilization, the manner of living and of traveling, ilization, the manner of living and of traveling, carries one back to the middle ages. When I heard the sound of an ax in the woods I expected to see Molier's "Sganarelle," or when a couple of traveling horsemen appeared I imagined I saw Don Juan and Leporello, flying before the knights of the hely Hernandad or Don Quixote and his Sancho Panza in search of adventures. Often poor Gil Blas mixed himself in my thoughts, and the old Spanish romances became more comprehensible to me. Toward the evening of the third day we came near the mountains, which looked rather formidate, and seemed to promise both hardship and adventures. We also began to hear more frequently of the robbers. They had hear more frequently of the robbers. They had attacked a hacienoa two days before, and a youth from Leon had been robbed of his horse, baggage, and even his clothes, by his own brother, who was in the gang. Don Eusebio looked somewhat troubled, and with good reason, as I learned afterward. Not only did the mules, lading, and the money he had received for what he brought down, form a considerable part of his fortune, but he carried with him a large sum of money which he had taken in charge for one of the miners in Mata-

We kept always in the same order, only closetogether for fear of surprise. My mind was easier on that subject, because, "where there is little, much cannot be taken." At night we encamped at the foot of the monotain on a savannah, with some scattered trees and a little clump of woods close by. A sharp north-reaster was blowing from the mountains, and, to protect myself a little, I built a kind of fence with three large pack-saddles. The usual guard was kept, and all the others lay down in the fire mononlicit. At short others lay down in the fine moonlight. At about 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning, Don Eusebio shook my arm violently to awake me The worthy man said, with quite a bewildered air, "Senor! Senor! los ladrones!" and at the same moment a guns were fired from the clump of trees. Let them come, thought I keeping still on the ground between the saddles, which formed a breastwork, and keeping my rifle ready at my

The boys and the mozos ran to and fro, collecting the mules, and letring their machetas shine in the most ferocious manner, halloing like wild Indians. Don Eusebio and Don Cesario fired their pistols, which were answered by one or two guas. If the fellows had balls in their muskets, they could not have been great marksmen. During this scene of confusion, I saw a white jacket, with a pair of trowsers attached, moving like a serpent, in the grass, toward my horse. As it was not improbable that the individ al to whom these garments belonged had some idea of horse-stealing, and as I was not willing to continue my journey on foot, I took aim in the clear moonlight and sent a ball to the gentleman. As soon as the report was heard, the jacket jumped up, and the trowsers moved toward the clump of trees as fast as they could, during which time one of the sleves was extended as if to protect the rear. I know not whether my aim was successful, but if so it could not have taken ef-fect, far from the place where Cooper's old Natty Bumpo shot his adversary, the carpenter Hiram. This was the last act in the drama, and except that This was the last act in the drama, and except that for a short time afterward each one highly praised his own heroism, all became quiet again. How many were slain I do not know; the bulletin had not been published when we left the battle-field, which we retained victorious for the whole night. This was the only gun I fired in self-defence during my whole stay in Central America. Though I think the fellows could have been driven away with sticks alone, there was always a much and

with sticks alone, there was always so much said of robberies in that country, that I thought it my duty to make the most of this adventure

FROM BRAZIL .- We learn from Mr. Rust, passenger in bark Republic, arrived on Tuesday forenoon from Pare, which port she left 29th Aug., that the yellow fever prevailed to some extent at Para, but was ecnfined principally to the shipping. A French war steamer arrived from Cayenne and returned about a week previous, baving come to that port in search of previsions, as the inhabitants of the Colony of Ceyenne ere in a starving condition. The Commander of the French steamer wished to explore the river, but the aqthorities would not allow him

BURNING OF THE HENRY CLAY-AT the opening of the Court at Poughkeepsle (Dutchess County) on Monday, Judge Barculo charged the Grand Jury, we understand, that they had jurisdiction, should they see fit to exercise it, over the case of the Henry Clay, and were at liberty, should the facts warrant it, to find bills of indictment against the officers in relation to it—the right, he said, is based on a clause of the Statuse of this State, which gives to a Grand Jury of any County bordering on a river, jurisdiction as to offenses committed upon any part of said river. Mr. McMahen, the counsel for the officers, &c., was present. No action, we believe, has yet been taken by the Grand Jury upon the subject.

SUMMER RAMBLES. The Mississippi at Low Water.

CLAY COTTAGE, Bunker Hill, III., Friday, Sept. 3, 1852. One who has not observed can scarcely form an idea of the difference made in the aspect and movement of things in general, in towns upon or near the Mississippi, by the state of the waters. The convenience and enjoyment of almost every individual is affected by it. We felt the depression from Minnesota to Lilinois, on the right hand and on the left. Passing up Fevre River with a wake of mud, we saw the stream shrunken into pitiable limits-its waste of bank on either side, wetted by the rush of water forced up by the passage of boats, looking like the ocean strand at low tide, a broad line of black mud. Still the parched earth drank no neurishment from the heated air, and the summer sun exacted his tribute from the streamlets, and the foliage began to look sere and withered, and people to talk ominourly of the long drouth, and the heavy rate of freights. There, at Galena, lay the West Newton, laid up till the next rise, while smaller boats la-bored in and out, each bringing in elligence of still greater difficulty of progress. The excessive still greater difficulty of progress. The excessive heat of the few days spent in Galena, caused some serious apprehensions of a suspension of naviga-tion, should there be delay in the approach of the

serious apprehensions of a sistenance of the ton, should there be delay in the approach of the rainy season.

There was a sensible moderation in the weather when our little party took passage in the Minnesota to descend the river—toiling along at a rate not more rapid than one could walk, till the full moon saw us on our way down the Mississippi. The saw us on our way down the Mississippi. The saw us on our way down the beast glad or the tense their tortucus; but our boat was of light the obsard the best class, and draught, though built for a boat of the best class, and furnished with large state rooms. Through the night we came prosperously, and deylight found us a little below Hampten, at the head of the Upper Rapids. Here our good fertune forsook us; we were last on rocks from which no isbor or effort could set free the struggling vessel. The hours of the day wore by la one unsuccersful attempt after another; all was vain, and another moreing discovered us in precisely the same position. The passengers in the ladies' cabin read what lew books they had brought with them, gossiped idly on matters and things in general, or nappad away the time; those who had bables nursed them, and the diversion of three meals a day—an excellent table being set, according to custom on the western brane-was halted as appropriate and welcome. The breeze came pleasantly, meanwhile, as a friendly visitor to tell of sweet nocks on the land of wooded lister, and hower-covered prairies in the distance, and lakes perchance, and dancing rivulets fresh from the cool embrace of suches woods. If we had had materials for romance on board, many a beginning of a "covere of love" might have been made; but there was scarcely a single damed in our company, unfortunately, for any such lacident, real or imaginary. Plenty of lone wives and

seniess woods. If we had had materials for romance on board, many a beginning of a "course of love" might have been made; but there was scarcely a single damsel in our company, unfortunately, for any such incident, real or imaginary. Plenty of lone wives and mothers, who, however, cared no hing for life's romance, having outlived their own day of drams.

A steamboat in the detastic—laboring along the narrow, winding channel upward, and hopes were ontertished that the swell of the waters as site passed would life us from our favoluntary perch. On she came, laden with passengers assembled on the decks to gaze at us in our forlorn plight; it was the John McRee, Proudly she sweet by, simust brushing the side of our craft, and when just sheed, turned, while her course was suddenly checked. See was certainly lovending to help us; she would tow us back! But, no! after a lew moments her bow was again turned up stream; and she left behind her a wake of foam—the sub-lifing a well leaving us turgileg at our anchor as nopelessis as before.

Three more stramboats passed up in the time we lay on the rocks; one, our well beloved Nomines, which had been ent down the river for repairs, provious to resunding her regularities to Sk. Paul. It was said to see her pass by and give no aid, and to meet the smiling glasce of her worthy commander, Cast Smith, feeling that we had lost a friend in need. In the afternoon of the second day, more streamous efforts were made for our liberation; the freignt had been recursed to a barge—the passengers were directed to come forward, and, with mighty struggles, the huga vessel was at last should enter the strate of loy degrees, till ewe were once more plowing the waters, with cheered bearts, looking forward to the prospect that should open on our arrival at Montrose, buring the lowness of the river, the steamers from Galena are colleged to terminate their trips at thit point, passengers proceeding shaced by stegs tradies miles to Kreakis, where they meet the larger paskets. It was along the progr inches of water, loaded as it was with trunks and boxes, inches of water, loaded as it was with trunks and boxes, and forty or fity peacengers. An awaling extended in gundola fashion over part of the boat, and in the stern a weather-light room was boarded up, which contained a cooking stove and one or two matressors, on which sundry babtes reposed after the fallines of the day. It was a wild mornlight excursion, this fleating down with the current, now and then striking the rocks of the raples, or passing a short rapidly, or selecting and striving among the breakers. As we neared Kaskuk, several runners on the banks set forth the morits of the rival boats—the St. Paul and the Kate Kearney, waiting to receive us—in voicible recommendations.

bugs—which has been plying at high water between Galena and St Paul, being built for that trade. We were made luxuriously comfortable for twenty four bours, the remainder of the trip, as far as we were con-

certed.

The scenery of the Mississipi is merely pleasing, but not of striking beauty, between Galena and the mouth of the liling is River. The site of Davenport and Rock Island, at the foot of the upper rapids, is imposing, and the range of hills surrounding shose towns form a fine back ground to the pleasure. The Island, with the descrited buildings of Fort Armstrong—the locality of the murder of Col. Davenport—is always pointed out, and arrests the eye as the most remarkable object in the vicinity. At the mouth of the lilingis the bluffs rise to the hight of one hundred and fifty or two hundred feet, and become precipitous, with the same

bluffs rise to the hight of one hundred and fifty or two hundred feet, and become precipitous, with the same castellated appearance observed above Dabuque. These columnar fronts are often so regular as closely to resemble architectural rules. This formation continues nearly all the way to Alton.

Arriving at this town about eleven at night, we had our luggage transferred to a hotel (the Alton House, which we did not see, appears to be the best, judging from what we did see) In the moraling we were welcomed to the hospitable home of a kind relative—Rev. Mr. L—who resides in what is called the middle town. This city of Alton is divided into three distinct villages. This city of Aiton is divided into three distinct villages wer town, the place of business, being more somewhat after the fashism of Galena: the misdie, a good long mile distant, composed of more aristocratic country residences, each furnished with specious grounds and gardens; and the upper, built in a similar manner. A large business is done in the place, and it is pervaded by an air of vitality. A packet plies twice a day between it and St. Louis.

After a visit of a day or two in Alten, my cousin accompassed me in a drive to Bunker Hill, about seventeen miles distant, where I expect to spend some weeks with a near and dear relative, amid a charming citrole of kinsfolk. Bunker Hill is one of the most beautiful little villages in the State, situated on a prairie in high cultivation: the houses are neat and arranged tastefully.

cultivation : the houses are neat and arranged tastefully and each is garnished with a pretty garden and ple of shade trees, which give the loveliest rural as imaginable to the whole place. Of this, more anon.

CANADA.

Cheap Postage and Other Matters. Tozonto, Tuesday, Sept. 14, 1852.

The experiment of cheap postagechesp compared with pre-existing rates—has proved eminently successful. The postal department was transferred to Provincial control in April, 1851. The old rates were extravagantly high. They were at once reduced to three pence—about five cents—for all these Provinces. Test rate takes an half-ounce letter to the remotest extremities of the Provinces. The revenue of the Canada office for the last year of the old rates was \$375,000. Under the reduced rates it diminished, last year, only about \$49,000. For the current year, the Postmaster General estimates that the revenue will not fall short of the expenses more than \$16,000. And we are led to hope, on the authority of the annual report from the Department, that next session the Legislature may safely adopt a penny rate for half ounce letters passing from any two points of these Provinces. The Government has also declared its desire to see a reduction of ocean postage effected. The number of dead letters seat to Quebec last year, which originated in the United States, was 12229. These are all returned to Washington. The dead letters originating in England are returned there; and those originating in England are returned there; and those originating in Canada are returned there; and those originating in Canada are returned there. British Provinces. The postage on letters passing between Canada and the United States last year amounted to \$85 636, of which \$43,031 was sollected in Canada and \$42,605 was collected in the United States. Each country a seps the postage it collects. Our postage stamps were manufactured by R.w.don, Wright & Hatch, New York, and it is surprising the noise that was made about the loqury to native industry by this business being done out of the Province, as also the mail bags, which were manufactured in Abany, by the parties who manufacture the bags for the United States Postal Department. The publication of are led to hope, on the authority of the annual report

an annual report by our Postmaster-General is rather a new feature under our Government. It is, however, a great improvement on the old plan.

It does not appear that the difficulty between the House of Assembly and the Stockholders of the Montreal and Quebec Railway has been adjusted. The Quebec papers circulate a rumor that Mr. Young, the Chief Commissioner of Public Works, takes sides with the stockholders, and has resigned his seat in the Cabinet in consequence of some difference with his colleagues on this subject. I discredit the rumor, and I am satisfied that to resignation has taken place. The Montreal and Kingston Company I awe given public notice in the journals that they intend to proceed with the construction of the work on their own capital, and to reject the offers of subscription to the stock made by Mesare Jackson & Co., English contracters. How far the movement may be boxa fide is a question which the future will best answer. My own option is, that the trunk railroad will not be made in any reasonable time without the assistance of foreign capital.

Great preparations are being made for the annual Agricultural and General Industrial Exhibition, to be opened here next Tuesday—to the public on Wednesday. Foreign articles for exhibition will be sdmitted duty free: if sold, the duty must of course be public.

In Parliament, lew of the great questions are yet brought forward. The annual attempt to apply the elective principle to certain offices now in the gift of the elective principle to certain offices now in the gift of the elective principle to certain offices now in the gift of the elective principle to certain offices now in the gift of the elective principle to certain offices now in the gift of the elective principle to certain offices now in the gift of the elective principle to certain offices now in the gift of the elective principle to one cellulated corporations, of the creation of more ecclusivation corporations, of the creation of more ecclusivation corporations, of the creation of mo

The Ottawa Country—Bytown—Chaudler Falls—Lumbering—The Rideau Canal—

Angling, &c. Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune

STEAMBOAT BRAVER, RIDEAU CANAL, C. E., ! Aug. 29, 1852.

I am not on the sea, the open sea, but on the "raging canawl" which commences at Bytown, on the Ottaws, and crosses the country to Kingston, on the St Lawrence, running a distance of 1261e miles, and connecting the waters of those two mighty rivers, of which the Canadians may well be proud. Bytown is a very thriving place, and now contains about 1,000 to habitants. It is, unfortunately, divided into an upper and lower town, and consequently there is some touch of the spirit of rivalry between the two parts, but this spirit, however, will soon be suppressed, for buildings are rapidly going up on the space between them, which will ere long consolidate them into one. This beautiful and thrifty town stands on elevated ground, which commands a fine view over a large extent of forests, rivers and lakes. The place is exceedingly healthy, and the people quite enterprising. A good deal of whisky and other intoxicating liquors are brought up the Ottawa River, and poured down the throats of the inhabitants, but there are many temperance men and women here. who are strongly enlisted for the Maine Law, the enactment and enforcement of which would pour out the vile liquor to swell the tide of the noble Ottawa, and, perhaps, kill the fish instead of burning and posoning the stomachs of the people who do budness on this mighty stream. Petitions are in active circulation for the enact ment of the Maine Law, which will soon be presented to the Parliament now in session at Quebec. They will

ment of the Maine Law, which will soon to presented to the Parliament now in session at Quebec. They will contain more names than were ever appended to any other petitions of the Canadians.

The indian name of the place is Kanajo, which means a kettle, or beding pot, as the French word chaudier does. The Chaudier of Kanajo Falls here present a most magnificent speciacle, and the Suspension Bridge, which spans the Ottawa at their feet, or near their whidest dashlogs, is a fine specimen of stone masonry, it is one of the most beautiful and substantial bridges i have ever crossed. Every stone is nicely squared and hewn and laid in coment in its appropriate place, and the Egyptian piliurs over which the cords of wise pass are most admirably constructed. It is a noble structure, and able to withstand the rushing waters of the Odawa for ages. This noble river is buillittle known to us, but the time is not far distant when its beautiful lakes, its noble falls, its dashing rapids, and its wild and pletanesque accusery will be visited by thousands in their pleasure exque accursions about the country. There is a river called the Gattineau, emptying into the Otawa noar Bytown, which has scarcely found a place upos the maps, and yet it is twice as large as the Hudson. Seven miles from Bytown there are saw mills on the distilization, which do an immense business, and they srelighted by gasta the light as brillianily as Broadway is; for he it known they are worked night and day. There are four steamboats of the worked night and day. There are four steamboats and the pattern and of the order and of do an immense business, and tany is: for he it known they are worked night and day. There are four steamboats running regularly on the Ottawa, one between each of the four great rapids. They run up about 200miles from Lachine. The first rapid or fall is the Carrillon, which you pass in a stage-coaches, 12 miles; the second, the Chaudier, at Bytown, passed in combusses ever a macadamized road 8 miles; the third, Les Chatta, passed on a railroad I miles, the cars drawn by two spirited French horses, which nearly equal the locomotte in speed; and then a steambast takes you to Portage su Fort, or the Grande Columette, which is the end of the steamboat route. The lend grows better the farther the river is ascended, and some jocosely say there is more water in the river appears quite as large at the Grade Columette as at any place below. I forgot to mession the St. Louis Falls at St. Anne, where Moore made his celebrated Bustman's Song, "Row, brothers, row," not far above Lacchies, but the steambast passes there through locks which let the boat into the Lake of the Iwo Mountains, the mouth of the Ottawa where it forms a conluxuriant Black Sea wheat growing on the banks of the Onawa, besides other grains. Lambering region as the Citawa country is, still the people now raise their own provisions, and send down large quantities of outs to It is said by those who have the best means of informa-tion, that the Ostawa River drains \$0,000 square miles of

tion, that the Ostawa River drains s0,000 square miles of territory, more than one-half of which is yet unexplored. The truth is, the Casadas are a great country and worth possessing, and whenever they choose to come under the Stars and Stripes and seek the protection of the American Eagle instead of the British Idon, and Queen Victoria is willing, let them come and add one more star to our bright constellation. The American Eagle has wings broad enough to cover them. But I began to write about the Rideau Canal, that great military work of the British Crown, and the noble Oltawa has drawn me thus away. Before I passed over this canal, I supposed it was a canal and bothing else, but there are not twenty miles of cut in the whole distance. It is a succession of rivers and lakes, which flow in their natural channels. True, the water has low in their natural channels. True, the water has been raised by locks and dams. The Rideau Lake is so niles long. This lake and the Rideau River, with a few miles long. This lake and the Ride an River, with a few short cuts and many locks, carry you from Bytown to the hight of land between the Ottawa and the St. Lawrence rivers. Then the steamboat begins to be dropped down through the locks till the latter river is reached. In the whole distance there are 47 locks and many dams, all constructed in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Every store is acceptanted and backtial manner. Every stone is exactly squared and hand somely hewn so as to fit its place as nicely as in any ulleing on Broadway.

The grounds about the locks and dams are as line as a

The grounds about the locks and dams are as fine as a gentleman's garden. There are graveled walks, green turf and beautiful slopes and berraces, all keptin the nicest order by the Lockmisters, who are all old soldiers, dressed in uniform, with blue cloth caps and short jackets made of the same material. The caps and jackets are ornamented with gold lace, and the British crown stands conspicuously upon their arms, and semetimes on their caps. They are exceedingly well formed men, and courteous in their manners. They have substantial square stone houses to live in, which have places for muskets to be poked through in case of war, in fact, they are small forts, and all surrounded by besutiful graveled walks, bandsome greens and gardens. There are 23 Lockmisters, and each has one of these houses. These lucks and dams are truly splendid works. tiful graveled walks, bandsome greens and gardens. There are 23 Lockmasters, and each has one of these houses. These lucks and dams are truly aplendid works, and well worth seeing. The scenery about many of them is really wild and romantic. There are some long reaches between the locks, one of 27 miles, and others of 20. There is some good land on the route, excellent farms, and a few thriving towns or villages. The steam boars afford good accommodations for ravelers, and the trip is a very interesting one. After passing over the Rideau Lake, you pass into another lake, called the Upper Rideau, also into Mad, Clear, Ladian, Pennicong, Sand and Crabberry Lakes, and then into the River of Silcks—nothe favied Skyx of ancient days, but one so called from quantities of drift wood that are floating about in it. There are nearly 20,000 acres of land overflowed on this route by the dams and locks, for which the Crown paid a high price. The dead trees are now standing shick over large tracts, and in the River of Silcks insere are hundreds of bald-headed and grey eagles who breed their young here. Their nests may be seen from the steamboats as you pass. They are often built on the tops of dry stubs, some 40 feet from the water, not on timbs, but upon the places where trees are broken off. It is a desoluce looking waste, I counted scores of these bald-headed eagles as we passed, sitting in all their majesty upon the dead trees which stand in the water. They are very tame, and the boat often passes within rifle shot without flightening them from their perches. A good rifleman might kill many of them from the deck of the steamboat in a single passase through the River of Sticks. But it is a bad sign to kill an eagle, and therefore sportsmen will take warning and govern themselves accordingly. There is an abunthrough the River of Sticks. But it is a bad sign to kill an eagle, and therefore sportsmen will take warning and govern beemselves accordingly. There is an abundance of deer and ducks on the route, besides excellent angling in the rivers and lakes. Rideau Lake furnishes splendid trout, and the smaller lakes and rivers teem with pike, pickerel and black bass—the latter being really a game fish. No fish, when hooked, struggles harder for his life, leaps more frequently from the water, or dies better game than the black bass. A six pounder giver the angler work and excit-ment enough to satisfy the most entausiastic disciple of old Isask Walton. But I'm admonished that my letter is gio wing quite too long. Let me say before I close that the Rideau Canal cost the British Government five millions of dollars, a sum Let me say before I close that the Rideau Canal cost the British Government five millions of dollars, a sum large enough to build three railroads across the same tract of country where the canal passed. There is but little business done on it except what is done by two steamboats. The tolls don't begin to pay for keeping it in repair and open for navigation, to say nothing about the h terest of the money it cost to build it, and; yet the Crown keeps it open and in excellent repair. It is a glorious work, but teo expensive for the good it does, or ever ean do.

John B. Weller, United State Senator from Calfornia, formerly of Hamilton, an

who was at one time decidedly mixed up in mossingures with the County of Butler, plainly clied faulting, has paid up in full, and now stands for equal with the world. The following receipt, passing the last Hamilton Telegraph, bells the story:

TREASUREN'S OFFICE, Butler County, Oble. HAMILTON, August 77, 1862.

Received of C. L. Weller, for John B. Weller the sum of eight hundred and ninety-three and is-100 dellar, he ing for the balance of the indebtedness of the said John B. Weller, late Surplus Fand Commissioner, for surplus Weller, late Surplus Fand Commissioner's Reserved of the same, made and submitted, May 16, 1852.

HENRY TRAEER, SESS 15-100.

Treasurer of Butler Co., Onto.

without parallel in the annals of Congress, that the annual Message of the President lay on the table of the House of Representatives without being referred, as is the lavariable custom, from the period of being received until the adjournment. This fact speaks volumes as to the waste or time that characterized the presenting of a session which was the longest aince the establishment of the G.vernment Political feeling and wordy debate were so overwhelming that system, propriety, pathology, and no weight in the scale against party interess. The first step in that division of legislative isbor that establishment of the committees apacified duties, is to refer the different committees apacified duties, is to refer the different portions of the President's Message to those committees. This indispensable presiminary step was unstreaded to. The Continuion was in its spirit and intention NULLIFIED. (Charleston, S.C., Eve. Ness.) It is a remarkable circumstance; FROM THE FISHING GROUND. - We are

FROM THE FISHING GROUND.—We are forty to learn that a telegraphic dispatch was received on Saturday morning, via Picuca, and mailed at Boston, Friday night, announcing the seizure, by a British cruiser, and carrying into Charlottown, of the sobosher Carottee Kalabt, of this port. Tale is a new scheener, which cost \$50,000. Sho is owned by Mesera, Kalabt & Lunt, and Captain Thomas Simpson. It is probable that the provincials and the British Governgent, incling their claim to the headland line an uncertable once, are determined to rigidly carry out the undisputed line of the treaty, by setzing every reseal which may be found within the distance of three miles from the above. We do not perceive that any very strong or effectual measures can be taken by our Government to prevent this, under the existing agreement, because the renunciation of the right is full and deet for a first the treaty of 1818. Some-taing, however, may be done to prevent shy abuse of the treaty. The Producters and the Secretary of State, in the recess of Congress, it seems to us, should insist that no condemnation shall take place, except upon the clearest kind of dish terested evidence. They should see to it that no tendennation shall take place, except upon the clearest kind of the treaty, no difficult on legies in a suforcing the terested or falte evidence, and they should take groone had after so many years of negles in a suforcing the terest, in the first offense, under the circumstances, should note twisted by confession of exsent and sarpe, but that only the fish should be astred, or some fine imposed.

TERRIBLE RALLKOAD ACCIDENT.—While

TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT. — While the train of om Northampton, which brought the frement to Springheld on Fideay morning, was breaking up at Cabot Junction, Mr Student Stone, of the firm of Stane & Chamberials, blacksmiths, of Northampton, who was standing upon the platform, was pracipitated under the train, and some half dozen cars passed over him, magning blin in a most horrid manner. The wife of fir. Stone was on board the train, but did notlearn of the tritible calamity until after also reached Springfield, when the breadful intelligence was made known to her. Mr Stone was a worthy and laduatious wan, a this husband and father, and a good citizen. He leaves a wife—made almost frantic by this terrible dispensation—one child, and a large circle of friends.

Springfield Post

Arrest for the Berlin Outrage.

ARREST FOR THE BERLIN OUTRAGE .-ARREST FOR THE BERLIN OUTRAGE.—
The Troy Budget says that three men, named Petsy Woodbeck, Martia Coma and a Mr. Keach, were committed to the county jeil on Friday afternoon on warrants issued from our Justices' Court against them, on charge of heing participants in the late outrage at the house of Hiram Soaw, Esq., of Berlin. They are all young mes. The former—Woodbeck—is brother to the porson whom Shaw shot during the perpetration of the outrage. Deputy Sheriff Grigge arrested Woodbeck and Coons, and the latter was taken into cuttody by Deputy Sheriff Jones. Martin Coons, sailer of the according to the creating of the according to the returns made to the

According to the returns made to the According to the returns made to the secretary of the Treasury, it appears that the steamboat tunnage connected with the American lakes exceeds that of Great Britain and all her dependencia.—The steamers on Lake Eries slone measure more tuns than all the steamboats in Europe, Asta and Africa, inclusive, provided you leave out those which belong to Great Britain. What a comment are such facts on the boundless resources of our soil, and the go-sheed tendency of free institutions.

A paragraph is going the entire round of our exchanges under the title of "The Watte-House in 1784." giving an Englishman's account of a suppor with the Ismly of President Washington. At the date given (1784) there was no President, and as to the White House, it was not built until after Washington creared to be President. The first session of Googram in Washington City was opened by Jona Adams in a speech on the 22d of November, 1800.

We gave an account, some weeks ago, of the loss of the schooner Nathan Duffee, of Fail River, off Barnegat, by collision with the ellipser bank Flash, from Vera Cruz for New-York, and the supposed loss of a young man, a passenger on boat the schooner. Within a day or two, however, a depatch has been received in Fail River from the young man, statics that he was picked up, after being eighteen hours on a piece of the schooner's boat, by a brig from New-York, and carried to Mobile.

A Census of Iowa, taken by the State, is new nearly completed. It shows a population of over 250,000, and an increase of 50,000 since 1850.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

"THE NORTH-BRITISH REVIEW," for July. (L. Scott & Co.) The article on America Poetry in this number will naturally be the first to at tract attention on our side of the Atlantic, but she reads will have his labor for his pains. A more self-somple cent effusion of spienetic and superficial critic rarely appeared in any journal-certainly never in the usually cautions and solid North-Briden. The reviewed opens his fire with a side shot at Goethe, who beinforms us is "immensely overrated," but whose "pretension and chariatanism " have been imitated by Longisliow. The chief purpose of his article, however, is to des ish Longfellow and Bryant in particular, and As poetry in general, admitting only a saving clause in favor of our modest and excellent friend T. Ra Read and Edgar Poe. "Evangeline" he admits most "notable work in verse hisherto produced by an American," and after several desperate attempts to show that it is unworthy of its reputation finds nothing worse than that Longfellow is "Socialn" and does not use Scripture illustrations with the correctness of a Scotch dominie. "The Spanlah Student" la aj" very poor drams," the "Galden La gend" is of the " worn out Faust type, in which the der is laid under contribution," the "Pealm of Life" gives t language of an "unconscionable puppy," "Excelsion is a bit of bad morality, and Longfellow is mowhere Bryant is the Regers of America, and common-place at that. He has observed a few things in "selfforest and city, but it has always been w' ... of the English poets in his hand." F in ar Young Thomas Bucheran Read—whose ' o ... sit post called the 'Closing Scene,'" is "il best American poem" the writer has met with,-Indeed with one two exceptions the only American poem he has reor could have read over and over again," and is " a whole album of 'Excelsiors' and 'Psalms of L a whole album of 'Excelsions and more deserving a scarcely surpassed by Tennyson, and more deserving a fame than 'Gray's celebrated Elegy.'" We al one will be more astounded at this space of calcu-than Mr. Read himself. A peasing bithuic is given to Edgar Poe, whose "Raven" is condencedingly pro-nounced to be a poem of "unquestionable motis." The article winds up with a recipe by the use of which Americans may bye and bye produce zome "first-raise original poetry." We ought to copy this recipe for the benefit of our youthful sapirants, but have no room. It deserves to be patented with "Rogle's Hyperion Flats," and "Bragg's Montean Mustang Linkmans."

THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES," by W. H. BARTLETT. This is a popular com-pendium of American history from the earliest period to the present day, now in the course of publication as a serial, by Virtue, Son & Co. In addition to the usual narrative of events, it contains sketches of the social condition and progress of the Colonies, local detions, and bi-graphical notices, suited to throw light en the body of the work. The compiler is the well-known.
Orients' traveler, W. H. Bartlett, and he appears to have performed his task with industry, sound disc and good taste. He has given a freshness and vivadity to the narrative, rare in works claiming no higher merit than that of a careful and accurate digest. As companion to the voluminous histories of Bat Hildreth, this work cannot fall to be of use to the reader and its persoal will form a good preparation for a re profound study of the subject in the pages of our own historians. The numbers are illustrated by views of the